PLAYBOY

ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN

JANUARY 1995 • $6.95

HOLIDAY ANNIVERSARY ISSUE

Drew BARRYMORE IN THE FLESH

PLAYBOY INTERVIEW
Wham! Bam!
JEAN-CLAUDE VAN DAMME

CLARENCE THOMAS
RAGE STALKS THE JUSTICE

SEX AND PROZAC
THE UNTOLD STORY

TOM SNYDER
LATE NIGHT'S BIG MOUTH

A RIOTOUS YEAR IN SEX

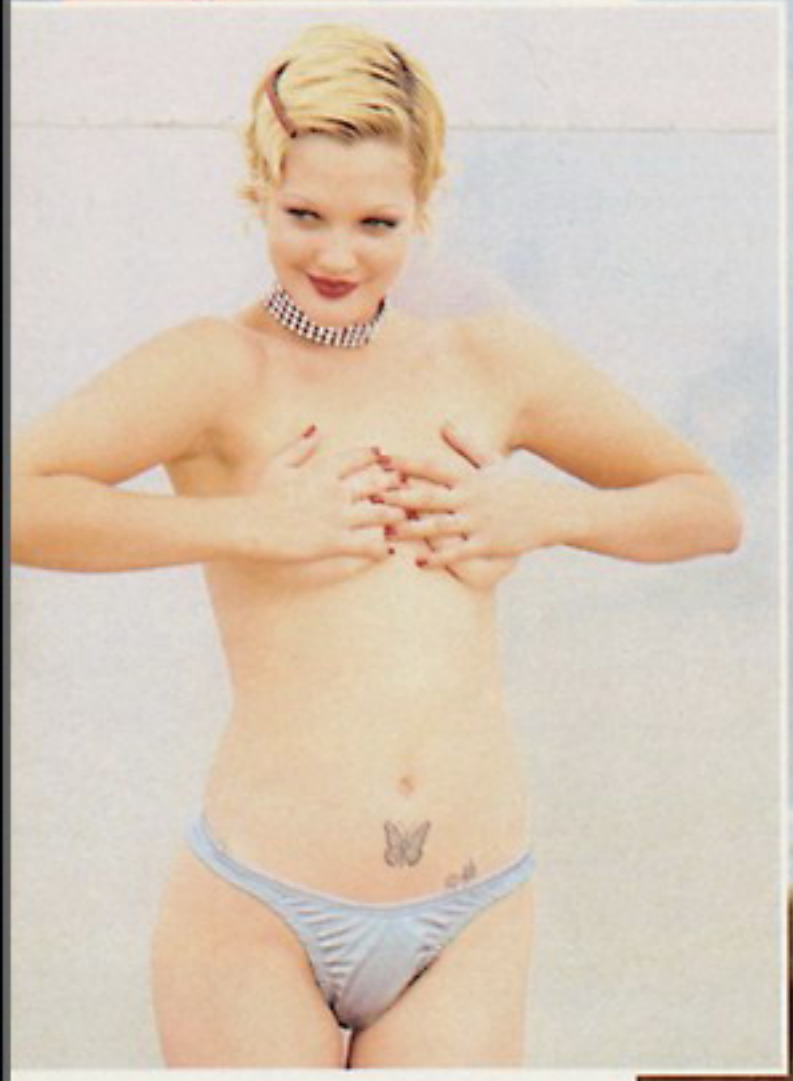
PLUS
BRUCE JAY FRIEDMAN
DANNY GLOVER
ROBERT JAMES WALLER
PLAYMATE REVIEW
COLLEGE HOOPS PREVIEW
AND MUCH MUCH MORE

the scion of the barrymores comes of age

TRUE DREW

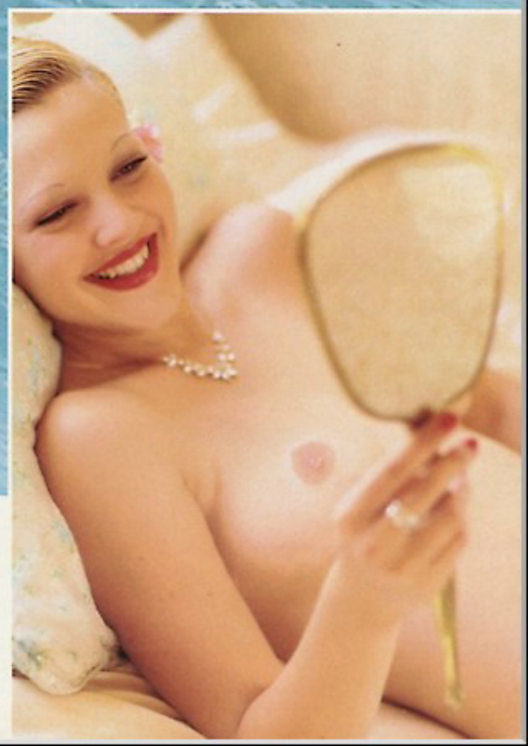
WHO IS THE real Drew Barrymore? You may know her as one of Hollywood's sexiest young actresses, the one who put the sizzle in her latest film, *Boys On the Side*, and wielded a six-shooter in last year's feminist Western, *Bad Girls*. Or maybe you recall her star turn in *The Amy Fisher Story*—the version that beat all others in the ratings because only Drew had the sweet-tart stuff that might make you identify with Joey Buttafuoco. Fright-film fans know her as the engine of sexual obsession in *Poison Ivy* and *Doppelgänger*. ("A psycho bitch from hell," raved Joe Bob Briggs.) Spielberg fans know her as the little girl in *E.T. the Extra-Terrestrial*; theater historians know of her acting ancestors, particularly her grandfather, John Barrymore. In spite of (or perhaps because of) her pedigree, she doesn't talk much about her past. "After I became famous through *E.T.*, my life got really weird. One day I was a little girl, and the next I was being mobbed by people who wanted me to sign my autograph or pose for pictures, or who just wanted to touch me," she has said. "I was this seven-year-old who was supposed to be going on a mature 29." Now 19, Drew has had to grow up fast. But after fighting off the temptations of celeb life, she once again put her talent to work, and began showing some of the same magnetism grandpa John had. You may be looking at the film female of the Nineties.

PHOTOGRAPHY BY ELLEN VON UNWERTH

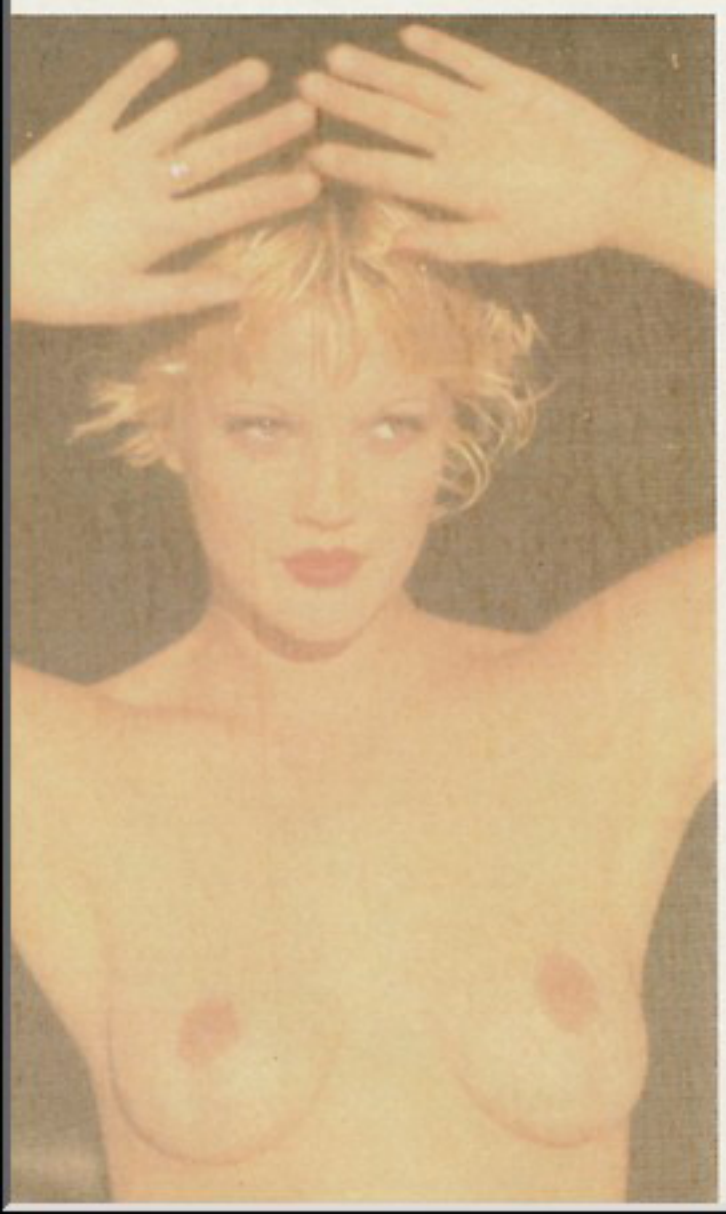


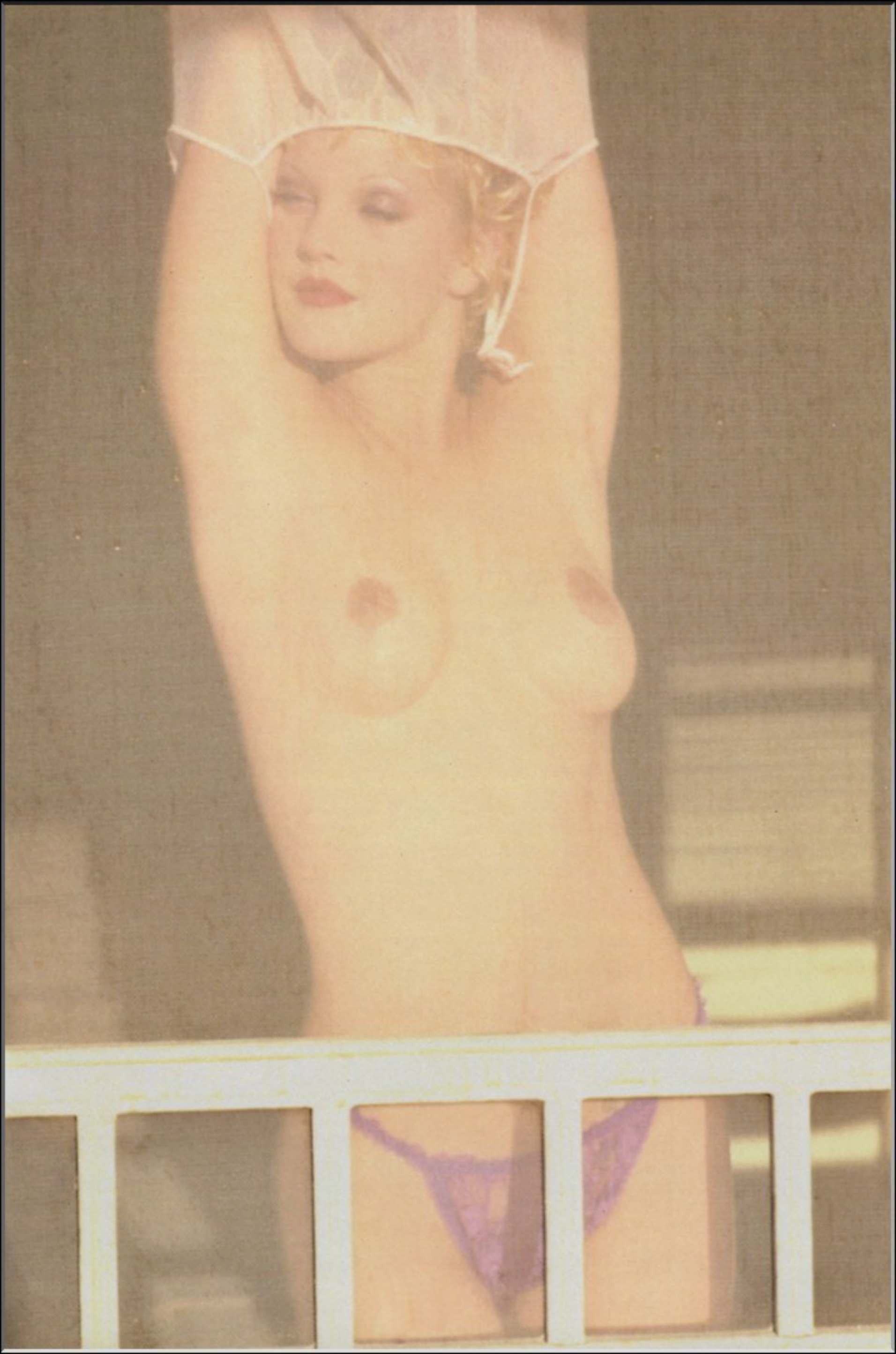
Nymph, moll, object of male fantasies: In movies, Drew seldom plays the type of girl you want to take home to Mom. Her bad-girl persona isn't all playacting, she admits. She loves to have a good time, and with the way she exudes youthful exuberance and sex appeal, good times often find her even when she isn't looking. Perhaps that's what made her Amy Fisher a kind of working-class Lolita for our time. But Drew can play even more tempting types than she has shown so far now that she has blossomed into young womanhood. The proof is on these pages—all you have to do is keep turning them.

In the Hollywood of John Barrymore's day, a glimpse of stocking was considered quite shocking. Even in our less repressed era, his granddaughter has usually shied away from nudity on film. A glance or a smirk served to suggest the passions that drove the killer beauties Drew has played, but audiences had to imagine the rest. Once she became old enough to vote and do other adult things, however, she decided to do the nude scene to end all nude scenes: her own PLAYBOY pictorial. What Drew calls her "sexy girl act" made a strong impression on us, especially when we began to suspect she was only being herself. Even at 19, Drew retains a stubborn streak of teenage goofiness in her, a teacher's-pest wildness you can't miss in these photographs. But there is something else on display here as well. Call it womanhood, a quality that allows Drew to seem Venus-like even while she's riding the waves on an inflatable raft. As she regards herself in the looking glass, she must like what she sees. We certainly do.



Fine, she still acts like the teenager she is. She may drive too fast, dress too slinkily and make faces when she's supposed to be serious. But today she's also unveiling a maturity that many Barrymore-watchers never expected to see. It is the answer to the question we started with. Who is Drew? Surprise—she's a woman at last.

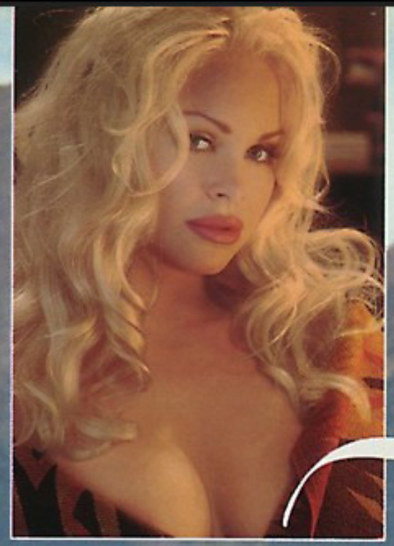




Drew tells us that she decided to do this pictorial because of her respect for lenswoman Ellen von Unwerth, whose photographs she calls works of art. She adds, "I was also intrigued about working with PLAYBOY, and I thought the amalgamation of everyone doing this together would be an amazing and daring adventure." Judging from the outcome of the collaboration, you would have to say she was right. Of course, posing for the photographs on these pages isn't all that Drew has been up to lately. She has the Barrymore family tradition to uphold, after all. Appropriately, the actress is coming off two movie projects, the first being *Boys On the Side*, directed by *Steel Magnolias'* Herbert Ross. In *Boys*, Drew takes off on a cross-country jaunt with Whoopi Goldberg and Mary-Louise Parker. After that comes a more serious effort, *Mad Love*, in which she plays a manic-depressive who is searching for love and sanity. But while you're watching her in the movie theaters, Drew will be out of here: She's taking off on a world tour, "to expand my mind." It's nice that she left behind some pictures for us to remember her by.

MAKEUP BY LUCIA PIERONI FOR SMILE MANAGEMENT
HAIR BY WARD
STYLING BY CATHY KASTERINE FOR SMILE MANAGEMENT

PHOTOGRAPHY BY RICHARD FEGLEY



Happy Holliday

miss january, melissa holliday, is a playmate worth celebrating

Melissa retreats to the backcountry near Denver when the pressure of trying to make it big gets too intense. "There is something purifying about nature. It makes you realize what's important, and out there you can always tell who your friends are."

IF MELISSA HOLLIDAY'S personal drive were manifested in physical form, it would be a 90-car freight train roaring down the Continental Divide behind her Denver home. She doesn't just dream about a career in showbiz; she's willing it into existence. As a kid, she pursued her goal in the best Judy Garland–Mickey Rooney, let's-put-on-a-show tradition, competing in every beauty contest she could find, playing stage roles in everything from *Annie* to something called *Capricious Pearls* and doing commercials for radio. When she got older, she signed on for entertainment duty at conventions and car shows, in which capacity she even performed before Lee Iacocca. Since then the pace has, if anything, increased. We had a heck of a time pinning down Miss January for an interview, what with backcountry photo sessions for PLAYBOY sandwiched between trips to Los Angeles to audition for a role in a gangster movie and to cut a demo tape of country songs. From there it was on to New York to present the tape to music executives who may sign her to her first record contract. If you saw vapor trails in the skies over the Midwest this past fall, it was probably Melissa. Stealing a reprieve at her parents' modest ranch home in suburban Denver, she savors a rare relaxed moment and a cup of coffee. "It's been so hectic lately that I sometimes long for peace and quiet," she laments. "But I have wanted to be an entertainer for as long as I can remember. I started singing when I was old enough to talk." When she's not singing, she's coming up with new songs. "I get up in the middle of the night when I can't sleep, and songs

are just running through my head. My music is my career, my fun, my escape." Her secondary escape is to the Rocky Mountains, which loom behind her house. "I like to be out in nature, and I love animals. They don't lie to you. They don't argue with you." Melissa pointedly avoids making that claim about herself. "I'm hardheaded," she admits. Just call it a defense mechanism against the slings and arrows of the outrageous music industry, which has already promised her more than it has delivered. "I was brought up to defend myself and to stand up for what I believe. If I see something I don't think is right, I have a hard time keeping my mouth shut." Her dreams for when she hits it big include a ranch in Arizona or Aspen where she can have a corral full of horses and a family, too. She knows that her ideal rancher is out there, and she knows how she'll find him: it will be by the music, of course. "Music has a lot of magic to it. You can fall in love with someone just by listening to a song. Love is strange that way."

—STEVE WILMSEN

Melissa Holliday

PLAYMATE DATA SHEET

NAME: Melissa Leanne Holliday

BUST: 34 D WAIST: 24 HIPS: 34

HEIGHT: 5'6" WEIGHT: 110

BIRTH DATE: 10-30-69 BIRTHPLACE: Greenwood, S.C.

AMBITIONS: To become successful in the entertainment business.

TURN-ONS: Spontaneity, music and animal lovers, hopeless romantics and dreamers.

TURNOFFS: Cruelty to animals, people who are judgmental and closed-minded.

LOOKING AHEAD: I believe the most exciting day of my life is yet to come. Maybe it will be when I sign my first record contract.

I ADMIRE: Ralph Nader, because he has spent his life trying to help the average American. Hillary Clinton, because of her interest in health care for everyone.

MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT: When I was at a dance recital and fell off the stage.

Me in my dorky state costume.

Little Miss Valentine.

The big Winner.

PLAYBOY'S PARTY JOKES

George's wife was furious at him for coming home drunk two nights in a row. "Lips that touch liquor," she warned him, "will never touch mine."

The man remained uncharacteristically silent for several minutes. Finally, her patience exhausted, his wife asked, "Well, what are you thinking about?"

"I'm trying to decide," he replied, "between 12-year-old scotch and 52-year-old lips."

Bumper sticker spotted in D.C.: IF CLINTON IS THE ANSWER, IT WAS A STUPID QUESTION.

A woman was making last-minute preparations for the gala dinner party she and her husband were throwing at their new Malibu beach house when she realized she had forgotten to purchase escargot. "Dan, run down to the beach and get me some snails, will you?"

Her husband reluctantly grabbed a pail and started walking along the shore. Before long he noticed a beautiful, bikini-clad woman strolling in his direction. Much to his delight, she stopped and began talking with him. Eventually, their conversation took a personal turn and she invited him back to her house. An intense mutual attraction drew them to her bedroom, where they made love so vigorously that afterward Dan fell into a deep sleep.

When he woke, he was horrified to see that it was seven o'clock in the morning. Throwing on his clothes and grabbing the pail, he sprinted down the beach to his house, where he took the steps two at a time. On the last one, he caught his toe and went flying, spilling the pail's contents. Just then his enraged wife yanked the door open. Dan looked frantically at the snails scattered all over the cedar deck, then at his wife, and then back at the snails. "Come on, guys," the fellow panted, "we're almost there."

Doc, you have to look at this," the panicked guy said, unzipping his pants. The physician gasped when he saw bumps and green spots covering the man's penis. "I was driving down Sunset Boulevard," the fellow explained, "and I see this gorgeous blonde. We start talking, I pick her up, take her home and make love to her all night. A week later, this! What should I do?"

"Next time," the doctor advised, "take Hollywood Boulevard."

PLAYBOY CLASSIC: The beautiful mistress of the house told James, the butler, that she and her much older husband would be out very late that night. He was free to retire if he liked.

Arriving home alone, and much earlier than expected, the mistress called James to her bedroom. "Please close the door," she said. He secured it behind him. "Take off my dress." He did so. "Now my stockings." He obeyed. "Now my bra and panties."

As the tension in the room mounted, she fixed him with a stare. "Now," she commanded, "don't ever let me catch you wearing my clothes again."

As night fell in a national park, a solitary hiker lost his footing and fell off a cliff. He desperately grabbed for a tree limb, which broke his fall but left him dangling over a yawning chasm with nothing but blackness below. "Is anybody down there?" he shouted.

"I am down here," a booming voice replied. "Let go of the branch. You can trust me. I am God."

There was a long silence before the hiker spoke again. "Is anybody else down there?" he asked.

The woman handed a private investigator $500. "My husband is having an affair with a 22-year-old redhead," she said. "I want you to follow them everywhere, watch them 24 hours a day. And then," she continued, "I want you to come and tell me what the hell she sees in him."

What do you get when you cross Dr. Jack Kevorkian, Dr. Ruth and Tonya Harding? Drop-dead sex that will bring you to your knees.

THIS MONTH'S MOST FREQUENT SUBMISSION: An Eskimo brought his disabled snowmobile to a mechanic for service. "Looks like you blew a seal," the grease monkey said.

"Oh, no, no," the Alaskan hastily replied, "that's just frost on my mustache."

Heard a funny one lately? Send it on a postcard, please, to Party Jokes Editor, PLAYBOY, *680 North Lake Shore Drive, Chicago, Illinois 60611. $100 will be paid to the contributor whose card is selected. Jokes cannot be returned.*

THE YEAR IN SEX

our annual roundup of wacky, wild and outrageous goings-on in the wonderful world of sex

TABLOID TRASH-O-MATIC CLAIMS VICTIMS: THE JOCK, HIS LADY, HIS EX, HER WAITER, THE ORPHANS, THEIR PARENTS, THE SKATER, THE SINGER, HIS BOY TOYS & HIS BLUE SUEDE BRIDE

Off the presses and on the tube, tabloid journalism went over the top in 1994. No potential scandal was off-limits—and if there was a sex angle to be found, even better. (Our own contribution: a pictorial of O.J. Simpson's girlfriend, Paula Barbieri, left.) The journalistic food chain flipped as the mainstream media began feeding off the late-breaking stories. *New York* magazine summed it up with a collage of Jacko headlines (above right), while everyone from political cartoonists to overnight publishers grabbed a piece of the action. Even parental abuse, in the Erik and Lyle Menendez case (lower left), made headlines, while America's favorite bad girl, Tonya Harding, popped up in an X-rated honeymoon video, proving it was much more fun watching her screw up triple axels.

WAIT TILL YOU SEE THE DIRECTOR'S CUT
Love him or hate him, recovering penis-amputee John Wayne Bobbitt was the prurient-headline champ in 1994, whether laughing at a repro of his severed schlong (inset), reeling from battery charges by ex-fiancée Kristina Elliott (below) or letting it all hang out in a porn film.

SEX, DRUGS, DISSING DAD
In *C'mon, Get Happy . . . Fear and Loathing on the Partridge Family Bus*, David Cassidy admits to dope and groupies and writes that his dad, Jack, had sex with Cole Porter. Hmmm . . . *I Get a Dick Out of You*?

DROP THAT BOOK!
A beached Christie Brinkley led the pack of covered-up cover girls (and guys). She also announced her divorce from Billy Joel and her engagement to Aspen tycoon Ricky Taubman. She fell for him when their chopper crashed.

LIGHTS! CAMERA! ORGASM!
Strapping a tiny camera onto his penis, Brit Tony Duffield made love to wife Wendy thrice daily for three weeks, while BBC videocams whirred. The couple's $18,000 stint will air here on the Learning Channel on Super Bowl Sunday.

BUSTED!
When gab-show blabber Vicki Lawrence flashed plastic boobs at guest Sally Kirkland, 22 stations refused to carry the show. "I'm flattered," Lawrence announced. "Mine haven't been this far north since I was 20."

DROP THAT PHONE!
Princess Di faced charges of making crank calls and having a five-year affair with her equestrian teacher. Meanwhile, one German photog caught her estranged hubby bare—royal scepter and all.

THIS POOL SUCKS
Paramedics responding to a call at a Florida motel pool found a man with pants down and swollen penis stuck in a suction hole. Rescue took 40 minutes.

ALI . . . OOPS!
Showbiz bio *Steve McQueen, Portrait of an American Hero* and Robert Evans' memoir, *The Kid Stays in the Picture*, talk of drug use and mutual wife Ali MacGraw.

THE SCHLONG YOU SAVE MAY BE YOUR OWN
Tel Aviv ad agency head Zeev Lichtenzon's one-man campaign against bad drivers apparently hit local men where they schtup: The city yanked the posters.

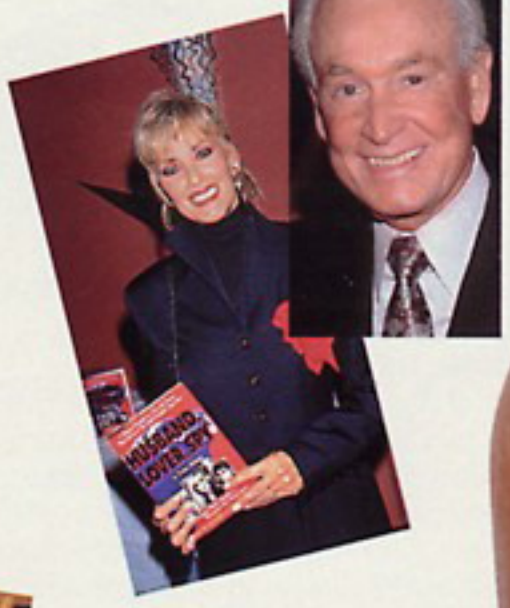
WHICH ONE OF YOU BITCHES SWIPED MY AFTERSHAVE?
Patrick Swayze, Wesley Snipes and John Leguizamo vamp in *To Wong Foo, Thanks for Everything, Julie Newmar*; new ads for Miss Vera's Finishing School for Boys Who Want to Be Girls; a pumped-up Carl Lewis in a Pirelli ad deemed "too controversial" for the U.S.; *Just Like a Woman*'s Julie Walters, flanked by the two sides of Adrian Pasdar; models at the "Hoppening" AIDS benefit, Playboy Mansion West; and Cary Grant's classic *I Was a Male War Bride*, now on video.

ERIN GO BRA
Wonderbras captivated Pamela Flood (a.k.a. Miss Ireland), as well as a kook who scaled a 20-foot ladder to get his hands on model Eva Herzigova.

DROP THOSE SKILLETS!
It was out of the phat and into the fire for rappers Ed Lover and Doctor Dre, whose subway ads had folks thinking twice about breakfast.

RETURN OF THE FLOWER CHILD
Welcome back, body painting. The Sixties fad is now so hot that the London College of Fashion has added it to its curriculum of fashion, hair and makeup styling. Finger-painters need not apply.

COME ON DOWN AND DIRTY
When *The Price Is Right*'s Dian Parkinson (right) sued host Bob Barker for harassment, Playmate and model Janice Pennington (below) backed Bob, and Gena Nolan (far right) replaced Dian.



CASTING CALL
Also in London, artisan Rick Cresswell makes ceramic body casts for women, such as Justine Collins, to give to their boyfriends. So far, we hear, his business is boobing.

POLITICS, BRAZILIAN STYLE
Photographers captured Brazilian president Itamar Franco with the pantyless model Lilian Ramos. Itty's defense: "How am I supposed to know if people are wearing underwear?"

POLITICS, RUSSIAN STYLE
No night at the Kirov for Russian ultranationalist Vladimir Zhirinovsky. He held a summit at a Moscow strip club.

In Paula sex suit:
BILL MAY HAVE TO BARE IT ALL
Ex-top judge: Court could seek photo evidence

POLITICS, AMERICAN STYLE
Bill Clinton is still hounded by Paula Jones and Gennifer Flowers (here spoofing MM's tribute to JFK). Aren't Democrats fun?

I deserve to be horsewhipped, says Clark as 'coven' denies blackmail

Sun
WORLD EXCLUSIVE
HE SEDUCED ME WHEN I WAS DRUNK

MP, SEX DRUG AND THE KITCHEN TABLE

POLITICS, BRITISH STYLE
A string of sex scandals dealt prime minister John Major (1) a headache as the tawdry Tory tote board kept racking up victims: member of Parliament Stephen Milligan (2) was found dead, wearing a garter belt and women's stockings; Jennifer Sharp (3) was one of five mistresses of junior transport minister Steven Norris; junior environment minister Tim Yeo (4) quit his post after it was revealed that he had sired two illegitimate children; MP David Ashby (5) denied his wife's charges of homosexuality—he'd bunked with a fellow in France, he said, "to save money"; the Earl of Caithness (6), minister for aviation and shipping, resigned after his wife, said to be distraught over his infidelity, committed suicide; a liaison with Lady Bienvenida Buck (8) forced defense chief Sir Peter Harding (7) out; ex-defense minister Alan Clark (9) admitted boffing a judge's wife and daughters (10).

A BRIGITTE TOO FAR
Bardot: Two Lives (on shelves in Britain, due in the U.S. this spring) documents BB's marriages, affairs, suicide attempts and love of animals. Bet on Kim Basinger for the film.

OH RON, WHAT'S SHE DONE NOW?
Patti Davis, who tweaked her folks' noses with her PLAYBOY pictorial, has now filmed a *Playboy Celebrity Centerfold* video, due in February. On the tape, Patti shows off her figure as well as her kickboxing skills.

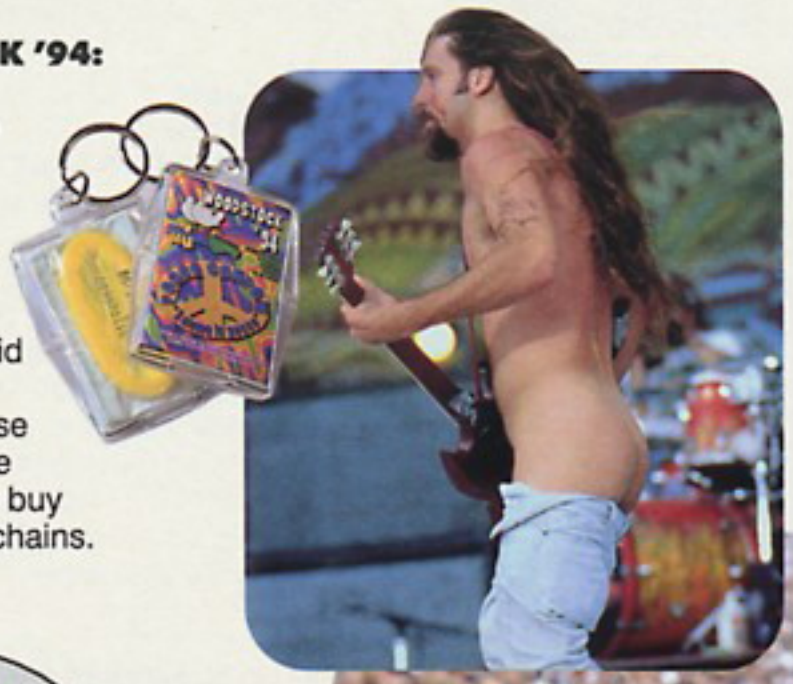
WILL THAT BE REGULAR CHECKING?
The Royal Bank of Scotland has introduced check-cashing cards for the transvestite on the go. "If cross-dressing customers are confident enough to go shopping dressed as women," explained a spokesman, "they can avoid embarrassment when paying by check." Pictured here: a pair of cards for RuPaul, who now garbs both ways.

Associated Press

• Plume of impact (lower left) from comet fragment striking Jupiter yesterday.

Jupiter hit stuns, even on Earth

THANKS FOR THE MAMMARIES: BUST IN SPACE
Stop the presses! A nipple on the front page of *USA Today*? Nope—just an AP photo of Shoemaker-Levy comet fragments striking the planet Jupiter. It could be a new Milky Way.



WOODSTOCK '94: MUD WRESTLING FOR FUN AND PROFIT
At the 25th anniversary, celebrants paid plenty to slop mud, see Jesse James Dupree drop trou and buy condom key chains.

FORGET ME, FORGET ME NOT
Dueling authors: Richard Ofshe opposes, Lenore Terr supports, the theory of recovered memory through hypnosis, which has spawned 200 books. Either way, Oprah wins.

RELAX, GEORGE, IT'S NOT BROCCOLI
For those who refuse to eat their greens: Barbara's Bush, which is billed as "easy and fun to grow" and promises "full coverage in one week."

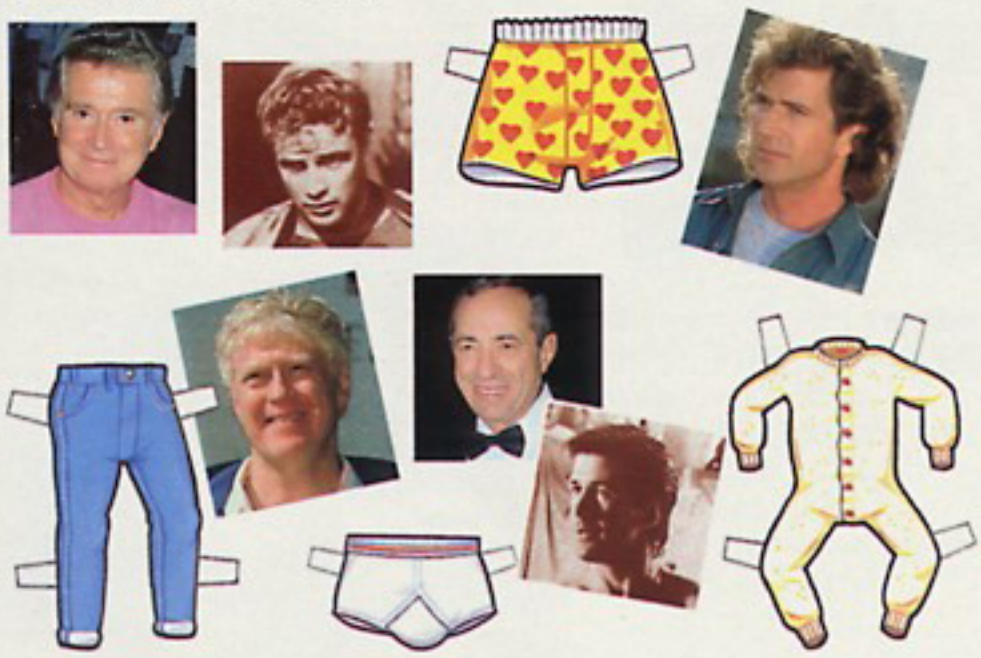
HIS SEX THERAPIST: DR. SCHOLL
Marla Maples' ex-publicist, Chuck Jones, left court in tears after being convicted of stealing her panties and shoes, with which he'd admitted having a "sexual relationship." What a heel.

TAX-FREE ASSETS
Exotic dancer Cynthia Hess, a.k.a. Chesty Love, successfully fought the IRS to get her size 56FF breast implants declared a tax-deductible business expense.

LOVE THAT TOON
Buyers of the laserdisc version of *Who Framed Roger Rabbit* discovered that a freeze-framed peek up toon temptress Jessica Rabbit's skirt revealed that she wore no panties. The rumored culprits are mischievous Disney animators.

SEX, DRUGS, MICK & KEITH
Whom did Mick Jagger really lust for, even while he was balling Marianne? His fellow Stone, Keith Richards, she claims in her new autobiography *Faithfull*.

FUNNY, THEY USED TO BE CALLED UNMENTIONABLES
In the wake of MTV teens' questioning Bill Clinton on his underwear preference, other notables were hit with the same query. Surprisingly, they replied. Match the celeb to his skivvies (answers below):



ANSWERS: Mel Gibson (boxers for dress, briefs for sports); Mario Cuomo (long johns); yachtsman Bill Koch (briefs); Regis Philbin (both); Alec Baldwin (boxers—"Kim wants to get pregnant"). In *Brando*, Peter Manso claims Marlon, in *A Streetcar Named Desire*, went bare beneath jeans with the pocket linings removed because "Stanley would have liked to put his hands in his pockets and feel himself."

ANIMAL BUFFS
Kim Basinger (at left) joins supermodels (above, from left) Emma Sjoberg, Tatjana Patitz, Heather Stewart-Whyte, Fabienne Terwinghe and Naomi Campbell in a People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals antifur advertising campaign.

DROP THAT CUP!
We thought they said *peanuts* fares: In this ad for a Norwegian airline, a coffee cup hides the genitals of a naked man surprised by a visit from his in-laws.

NEXT: AN IUD FOR THE EIFFEL TOWER?
Benetton employees and Act Up slipped a 72-foot condom over the obelisk in Paris' Place de la Concorde. *Tres* Sheikh!

JURASSIC JERK
"They don't call me Tyrannosaurus Sex for nothing," cracked Ted Kennedy, attending an office party dressed as Barney.

GEEZER-PLEASER
Playmate Anna Nicole Smith broke hearts worldwide—and raised eyebrows—by marrying an 89-year-old Texas oil tycoon, Howard Marshall II. Happy drilling.

ALL IN THE FAMILY
In *People* magazine, John F. Kennedy Jr. looks to be helping a shapely shipmate out of her boating togs. In fact, the new ladyfriend is getting into them.

"This is the deal: If you can give me an orgasm, I'll give you back your 100 bucks."

PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE REVIEW

a roundup of the past delightful dozen

WHO SHOULD BE PLAYMATE OF THE YEAR?

GOOD THINGS come in twelves. Roses, doughnuts, eggs, drummers drumming—and, of course, Playmates. But sooner or later we must choose one, and only one, from among these dozen lovelies. That's right: Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of their favorite Playmate. It's simple. Pick up your phone, dial the number below—each call costs a dollar—and select the woman who most strikes your fancy, or be an equal-opportunity fan by casting votes for more than one Playmate. (What the heck, vote for them all—they deserve it, right?) The Playmate you are backing will greet you with a message she has recorded especially for her fans, and your calls will let us know who has the most support for Playmate of the Year. The chosen PMOY will receive a $100,000 grand prize along with the usual fame, and PLAYBOY readers will be able to enjoy an encore performance: an all-new pictorial of the winner in our June issue. So what are you waiting for? Support the Playmate of your choice right now.

Last year you supported Miss October, Jenny McCarthy, as Playmate of the Year. Good call. Who will inherit Jenny's crown in 1995? Ring the number below and make your voice heard.

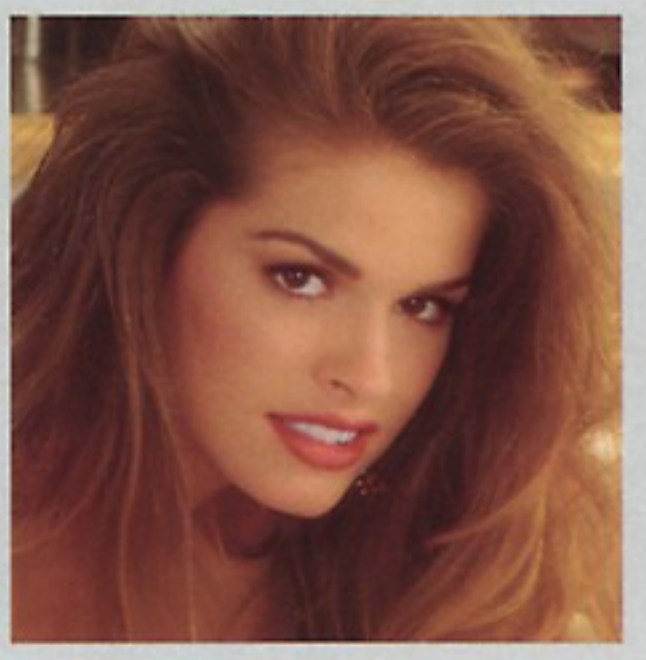
HELP US CHOOSE
THE PLAYMATE OF THE YEAR
CALL YOUR FAVORITE PLAYMATE: 900-737-2299

ONLY $1 PER CALL. EIGHTEEN YEARS OLD OR OLDER, PLEASE.

Phone us—and your chosen Playmate—at the number above to register your preference for Playmate of the Year. Call 900-737-2299 and, when instructed, tap in her personal code: **Miss January, 01; Miss February, 02; Miss March, 03; Miss April, 04; Miss May, 05; Miss June, 06; Miss July, 07; Miss August, 08; Miss September, 09; Miss October, 10; Miss November, 11; Miss December, 12.** Don't wait. Polling ends February 28, 1995.

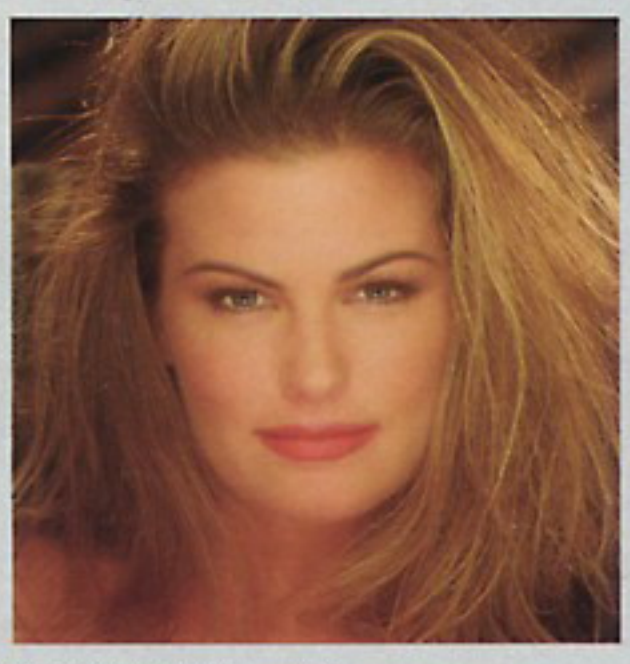
A product of Playboy, 680 North Lake Shore Drive, Chicago, Illinois 60611. Service not available in Canada.

MISS JANUARY—01



MISS FEBRUARY—02

MISS MARCH—03



MISS APRIL—04

MISS MAY—05

MISS JUNE—06

MISS JULY—07

MISS AUGUST—08

MISS SEPTEMBER—09

MISS OCTOBER—10

MISS NOVEMBER—11

MISS DECEMBER—12

Miss November

DONNA PERRY

November's miss (left) has been basking in the sun and the spotlight, starring in the swimsuit issue of an Australian surfing magazine. She also modeled in Paris and Milan. Donna, 23, appreciates the popularity but says, "I don't want to get too famous, because I'd lose all my privacy, and I love privacy." Her grandmother by marriage—PLAYBOY's Miss November 1958—advised her "to keep my eyes open, but definitely to have fun!" Donna is happy to comply.

Miss January

ANNA-MARIE GODDARD

PLAYBOY arranged to deliver free copies of the January issue to everyone in Anna-Marie's hometown of Ysbrechtum, Holland, population 300 (not including the cows). The 40th Anniversary Playmate (right) represented the magazine during its big year. That included an appearance on *The Tonight Show*. Anna-Marie, 25, was so excited about the honor that she "stayed up nights thinking about it." She has since caught up on her beauty sleep.

Miss July

TRACI ADELL

After her centerfold unfolded, explains the Memphis State grad (above right), "I realized I could get my master's degree and have a real job the rest of my life, or play for a while and see what's out there before getting serious." Traci decided play is the thing. Since moving to Los Angeles, the 25-year-old Miss July has appeared on TV in *Renegade* and *Silk Stalkings*. "Once you're a Playmate, you can take it to a higher level," she says.

Miss March

NERIAH DAVIS

In May, Miss March (left) was breaking in a new bicycle when "I hit a bump, went head over heels and broke my jaw." She's fine now, and as her numerous posters will attest, photographers are once again head over heels for Neriah, 22. She also represented PLAYBOY at the Cannes Film Festival along with 1994 PMOY Jenny McCarthy. The two beauties then drove to Monte Carlo for a night on the town. Think of the poor distracted gamblers.

Miss June

ELAN CARTER

"My phone didn't stop ringing for a month," reports Miss June (below right). Some of the callers were agents who booked Elan, 25, for an MTV commercial and the cover of an Italian magazine called *Covergirl*. Others were "ex-boyfriends who said, 'Wow, I didn't know you were built like that!'" The daughter of Otis Williams, a member of the Temptations, Elan is now "brushing up on my acting and looking forward to a hot career on the large and small screens."

Miss September

KELLY GALLAGHER

Not your typical Playmate, Miss September (left) spent much of her reign haggling with contractors. "I'm really focused on my business," says Kelly, 27, an interior designer by trade. "I'm decorating a house in the Hollywood hills, a Bauhaus interior with an art deco overlay. It's going to be amazing." Between gigs, she caught up with pals who had seen her pictorial. "A couple of old boyfriends called and said it brought back memories," she says, laughing.

Miss October

VICTORIA ZDROK

Philadelphia magazine named Miss October (right) the city's best beauty. No surprise there, but why did it also call her a nerd? Maybe because, in addition to her PLAYBOY appearance, Victoria clerked for a judge and continued her graduate studies in law and psychology. The brainy bombshell, 21, says she posed "to get the feminist message across that professional women should be able to express their sexuality and not be punished for it."

Miss April

BECKY DELOSSANTOS

Becky (above left) listed "small-town gossip" as one of her turnoffs, but her pictorial revved up the gossip mill in her hometown of Marshfield, Massachusetts, where newsstands couldn't keep the April issue in stock. "The whole school is hysterical," reported the high school Spanish teacher in the *Patriot Ledger*. Becky, 25, credits modeling gigs in Europe for giving her the courage to pose au naturel. "Everybody there goes topless on the beach," she says.

Miss December

ELISA BRIDGES

"Everything's been happening so fast," says Elisa (right), who just returned to Florida from a whirlwind trip to Los Angeles to tape her Playboy video and spots for *Playboy TV*. Though she misses her native Texas, the 21-year-old is pondering a permanent move to Los Angeles to pursue an acting career. "But I won't make any hasty decisions," she vows. "I want to make sure that there's work for me and that I won't starve to death."

Miss May

SHAE MARKS

"I've been home only three days this month," says Shae, 22 (below left). "I love it!" The Southern belle is having a ball in the modeling biz, traveling on assignment to Hawaii and Denmark. A French magazine wanted her to jet-ski from Florida to Cuba, but the State Department put the kibosh on that plan, much to Shae's dismay. "I like to see how people live in other parts of the world," she says. "Being a Playmate is probably the best thing I've ever done."

Miss August

MARIA CHECA

Returning to her native Colombia, *Señorita Agosto* (left) was greeted at the airport by swarms of reporters and paparazzi. "They followed me everywhere," reports Maria, 24. "In addition to World Cup soccer, I was one of the hottest stories of the summer." Back Stateside, Maria appeared in Playboy videos and got down at Woodstock, joining the Violent Femmes and Nine Inch Nails onstage. "I'm going to make the most of this while it lasts," she says.

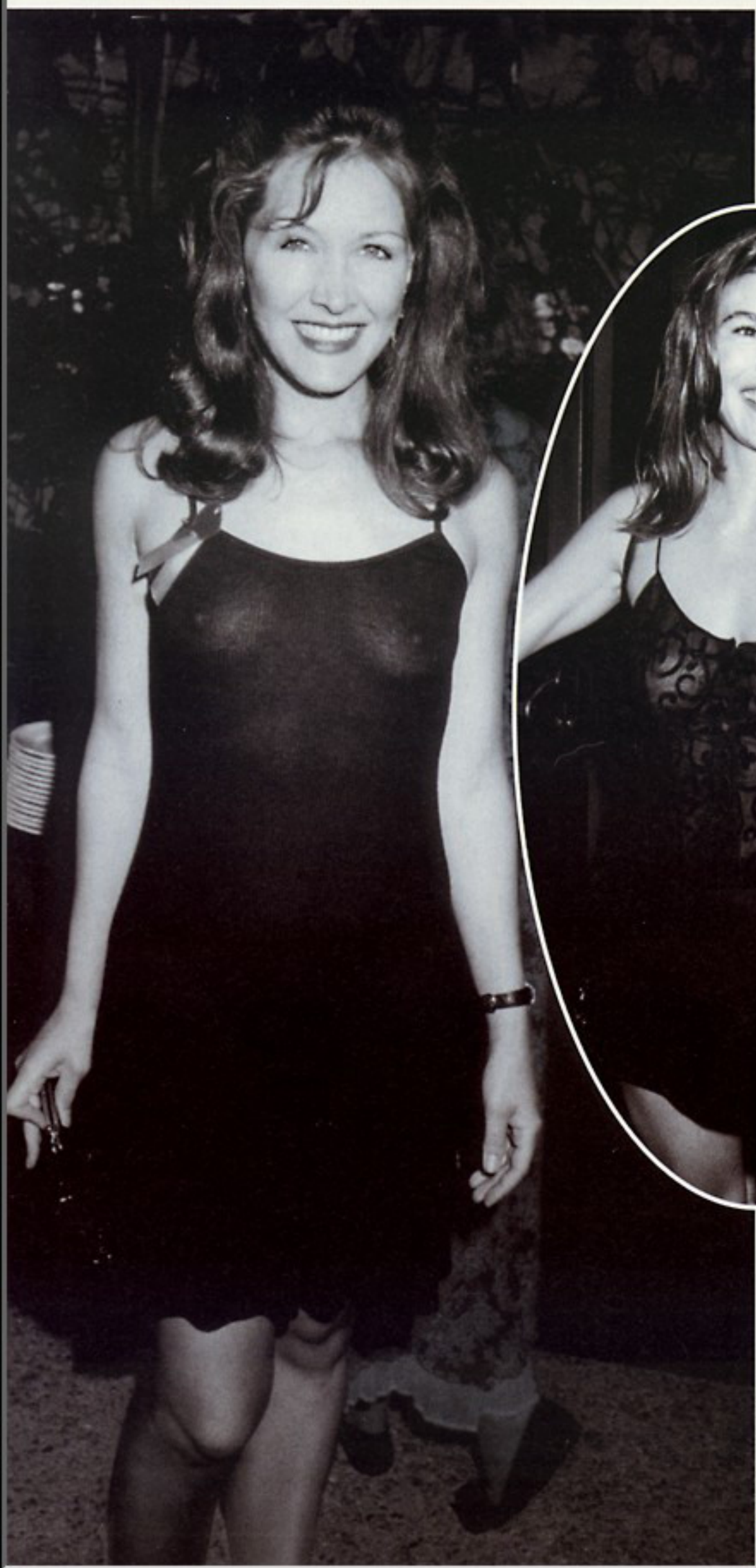
Miss February

JULIE LYNN CIALINI

After seeing Miss Feb's pictorial, in which she posed with members of the Rochester Americans (her hometown hockey team in New York), a local sportswriter quibbled that Julie (right) "needs a lesson in how to hold a hockey stick." Details, details! Off the ice, Julie, 24, has appeared in a TV series, *Thunder in Paradise*, and was hired as a presenter on the nighttime version of *The Price Is Right*. "Things are starting to happen for me," she says.

Just Hold the Pearls

KAITLIN HOPKINS (left) and PAIGE TURCO must have listened to their mothers say a black dress is always appropriate. Both are former soap stars (Hopkins on *Another World*, Turco on *All My Children*). Hopkins is doing a TV pilot called *Electronic Highway*; Turco, the movie *Cyberstorm*. Let's hear it for Mom.



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PAUL NATKIN/PHOTO RESERVE INC.

The Glimmer Twins Shimmer

MICK JAGGER and KEITH RICHARDS are at it again. A high-profile world tour winds up its North American leg and *Voodoo Lounge* is strong on the charts. It's not an age thing. It's only rock and roll, and we like it.

© CLEMENS KIMMEL/RETNA

Band Boy

Songwriter with an attitude HENRY ROLLINS waves a white flag. Has he had enough of being stereotyped or is he happy Lollapalooza '94 is over? Get his LP *Weight* and see.

PAUL NATKIN/PHOTO RESERVE INC.

Dread Head

LENNY KRAVITZ rocked the Stones' crowd when he opened for them on some Voodoo Lounge dates. Look for his new album and a U.S. tour early this year. Hear the guitar wail. See the hair flail. Lenny's back in town.

© KEN SETTLE

It's Not the Meat, It's the Motion

MEAT LOAF's comeback album, *Bat Out of Hell II*, has gone quadruple platinum and he'll be packing in the concert-goers until early 1995. So why's he pointing at the twins? Inspiration.

Seeing Double

CHRISTINE (left) and JACQUELINE ARTECONA are twins, for real. Both have appeared on *Baywatch* and both can be found in *Fantasy 18 Golf Calendar 1995*. Jacqueline won Miss Spring Break USA 1993 and Christine is also in 1995's *Glamour Girls Calendar*. Winning is good. Showing up is even better.

BARRY ROSEN

NEXT MONTH

JULIE CIALINI

GLOBAL WARMING

KELLER'S KARMA

FOXY FORTIES

KELLER'S KARMA—IT'S NOT KELLER'S FAULT WHEN A HIT TAKES OUT THE WRONG MAN, BUT HE HAS TO HUSTLE OVERTIME TO PUT THINGS RIGHT. ANOTHER STORY IN THE PRIZE-WINNING SERIES BY SUSPENSE GRAND MASTER **LAWRENCE BLOCK**

PLAYBOY'S INTERNATIONAL SEX SURVEY—AN IN-DEPTH LOOK AT SEXUAL BEHAVIOR, SPANNING FOUR CONTINENTS. TRUE CONFESSIONS FROM OUR READERS IN SOUTH AMERICA, EUROPE, ASIA AND THE U.S.

THE QUOTABLE SUPERMODEL—LONG-LEGGED INTELLECTS FROM CINDY TO CHRISTIE SHARE SOUND BITES ON EVERYTHING FROM BUTT SIZE TO NUCLEAR DISARMAMENT—A BABE'S BARTLETT'S BY **A.J. JACOBS** AND **JACK BOULWARE**

PLAYBOY'S HISTORY OF JAZZ & ROCK: ROCK IN THE SIXTIES—THE BEATLES BESIEGED AMERICA IN YELLOW SUBMARINES AND THE STONES CRANKED OUT MAXIMUM R&B. THE SIXTIES TURNED SOUR AT ALTAMONT, BUT THE MUSIC STILL PASSES THE ACID TEST. PART SEVEN IN A SERIES BY **DAVID STANDISH**

TIM ROBBINS MOVED FROM THE SCREWBALL FASTBALLER IN *BULL DURHAM* TO HEADIER STUFF IN *BOB ROBERTS* AND *THE PLAYER*. HIS LATEST ROLE, IN *IQ*, CASTS HIM AS A MECHANIC WOOING EINSTEIN'S NIECE. FOR US, HE TALKS POLITICS AND HOLLYWOOD IN A LIVELY PLAYBOY INTERVIEW BY **MARSHALL FINE**

DAVID SPADE—HE'S ONE OF *SATURDAY NIGHT LIVE*'S LAST BEST HOPES, THE FUNNYMAN WHO TURNED SUPERCILIOUSNESS INTO HIGH ART. WE POSED 20 QUESTIONS AND WE'RE STILL NOT SURE WHAT HE SAID—BY **WARREN KALBACKER**

RICHARD BRANSON—NO WONDER THE BILLIONAIRE OWNER OF VIRGIN ATLANTIC AIRWAYS IS A FOLK HERO IN THE U.K.—HE'S RICH, FLAMBOYANT AND HE RISKS DEATH TO KEEP HIMSELF ENTERTAINED. **DAVID SHEFF** PROFILES ONE OF THE WORLD'S MOST DYNAMIC TYCOONS

LIFE BEGINS AT 40—BETTER BELIEVE IT, BASED ON THIS AMAZING PICTORIAL OF WOMEN WHO'VE HIT THEIR FIFTH DECADE LOOKING SEXIER THAN EVER

PLUS: A FABULOUS CAR OF THE YEAR, LEATHER JACKETS FOR SPRING, LINGERIE FOR VALENTINE'S DAY AND A TERRIFIC NEW PRIZE ON *THE PRICE IS RIGHT*, OUR VERY OWN **JULIE CIALINI**